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THE BRIDE'S REMEMBRANCE OF HOME.

BY AN ITALIAN LADY IN NEW YORK.

They brought me to another land,
Across the ocean wide,
To dwell with strangers and to be
A young and happy bride.
They called me beautiful and fair,
But yet I knew mine eye
Hath lost the brightness that it had
Beneath my own dear sky.
They wreath'd, with care, my shining,
The jewel of their race:
I could but weep to see how ill
It suited with my face.
Alas! upon my storied brow
Their golands flash in vain:
My heart was far, far gone to take
The tint of joy again.
I tread the fairy halls at night,
And all have charms for me:
I meet with sheltling looks, that make
Me dream of home and thee!
How beautiful are all things here!
How splendid and bright!
The very stars appear to shed
A softer, newer light.
But yet I feel that I would give
Them all for one sweet flower,
Pluck'd from the valley where my feet
First played in childhood's hour:
Where I behold the river flow
So gently by the shore;
And view the twilight stream upon—
What I shall see no more!
Yet sometimes in my dreams I view
Remember'd ones, not lone nor dark,
And sometimes hear the sea,
Within my own lov'd bark,
And softly then we float along,
Beneath the tranquil skies,
Once more I see the sky I love
And my dear home also.
Once more I twine around my brow
The flowers I used to prize,
Once more I think my mother's voice
Comes sighing on the gale;
And then there is a will and power joy
That dwells in my dreams—
Flinging its radiance through my hours:
Like summer's golden beams.

LIONEL WAKEFIELD.

Lionel in the course of his adventures, observed ball in Manchester square, a young lady of ding beauty to whom he attached himself. She the daughter of Mr. Pritchard, a gentleman had amassed a splendid fortune by means of fortune. Among her many admirers Col. which was supposed to be the most favorably ived. When the lady was handed to supper dy. Wakefield, the colonel took effect, and engage her a duet was the consequence. When parties however, appeared on the ground for settlement of this affair of honour, they were arrested by the police, and bound over to keep the peace towards the family of the lady, and some more favourably received, though he then continued to think her fortune, was more than ounterbalanced by her gross vulgarity.

Disastrous consequence of a disappointment.

the next occasion of my going into company, met sitting next to Wakefield at a wedding and Miss Pritchard in close flirtation. ed an internal impression upon the lively homunculus, and, excited by the wine I had ank, which I had entered concerning my rival and Pritchard's attentions, and raise the resent- her hostile relations.

vailed myself of the first moment when my ness was disengaged, to call him out, and ask her, anxious to ascertain in the first place, ther she knew of Wakefield's attachment, and condly, should that not be the case, what it be her motive for holding any farther terms a man, whose character she knew to be in a lively indignation. The smiles with which received my approach afforded me some comfort hope that my attentions were not unwelcome, for I exceedingly depressed having re- ed the cold salute of Wakefield, and the ng of Mulley. I asked her, therefore in a care- tone, whether she had been taking Colonel Mo- regarding the intimacy and superficial acquaint- which he made concerning her. She replied that she ot, and inquired if any thing unfavorable ought to them in any way. Of course I promptly mended silent contempt, as such a question only presence and conduct, and best to confirm nscience, inasmuch as it would lead him to ish she attached importance to what he said

reasoning, which, she said, was in reason ense; but that, as well as her self, she was not herself for continuing to receive the nce of Colonel Meredith, on the ground that if ot approve of Wakefield's conduct, she was entitled to an espousal of my cause, and as- ntitled to a refusal of my hand, should she ot grant it. I was delighted with this explana- and eloquently pointed out genuine—a made impression on her mind, which is also true is intelligible among young ladies and gentle- and does not commit them half so much as

had subsequently reason to believe that Miss Pritchard was playing a double game, and ad have given her credit for. Colonel Meredith not be an offer of marriage, and thus obtained ct opportunity of at once practising on her van- as a woman and a coquette. She refused him ut made no secret of her motives. She had an idea of flirt except as a dancing pattern: aristocratic Guardsman could not conceal how ey he was gratified by the attentions of a girl e in which it was exercised. But this was not ct which Meredith attended with serious ences; for his readiers, who, it appears, been a long time clamorous, and had only chance to get a chance of removing his ance and satisfying their claims, now had ir hands, and arranged him to captivity more than the Miss Pritchard's chains.

him I heard of this disastrous result to my n speculation. I regarded the intelligence as I had done him, and, by way of atonement, I to pay him a visit in his durance vile. request to which he acceded with the utmost ubtless. With the ce, the morning ed. Mr. Pritchard's Prince, where we ordered chocolate and

On inquiring for his lodging, I was to a comfortable genteel house, where, and in ordinary chair, at an old dealt table, I beheld ingenious linguiste. He stared with astonish- his visit, though, as being not entirely unknown ch pretty plausibly demanded my business. ed for my intimacy with Colonel Meredith, ed that I should have shown him under ircumstances, and said that I had taken ability of waiting on him in any way. Here I stopped for a moment, at the awkwardness of my ambition, and embarrassed by the delicacy of ation into which I had brought myself. Sir,' answered Col. Meredith, 'I am sensible suppose that any man could wish to insult me ith impunity; yet I know not to you and to ery proper offer of assistance. You are the last per- the world from whom I could expect a kind ; and, as I am circumstanced, I am at a loss to ssibility. But even here, sir, let me tell you I will submit to importunities from no man.'

Colonel Meredith's manner was that of extreme indulgence. I do not presume to throw my ntions upon your patience, but I am sure you ill say with me, that justice to you and to my ing me here, I have wronged you, and I to make reparation.' I then proceeded to ex- candidly my suspicions of his designs upon I proclaimed, my own rivalship, and the unwor- means I had taken to injure him and conclude offering to make amends in any way that he require, either by undeceiving the lady becoming his adversary instead of his friend, as the least I could do, by placing at his dispo- a sum sufficiently large to put him above ence him from the immediate difficulty into ch I had probably been the cause of latraying

Colonel Meredith listened to my communica- with surprise and attention; his hauteur and ility disappeared, and a glow of go- nerosity was diffused over his handsome features and with a grateful frankness he grasped my hand, professing his admiration of what he was pleased to call the generosity of my conduct.

'I am rightly served,' said he, 'for my selfish design of making a poor girl's happiness subser- vient to the purpose of relieving me from difficul- ties, in which I had become involved by following the dictates of vanities. You have done me no in- jury, my dear Wakefield: for I believe I have often spoken of Miss Pritchard in the manner you repre- sented me to have done. It is I, therefore, who owe reparation to you for the insolence which you experienced from me. I thank you sincerely for your most kind and handsome offer of assistance; but I will not abuse your generosity by accepting it, as you have already more than enough of spending your money. Besides, I assure you that my af- fairs are already in course of arrangement, and I hope to be very shortly liberated from my present situation. Nevertheless, believe me, I shall always remember with gratitude and pleasure your liberal conduct, as an instance that there is sincerity and with friendly and generous actions from quarters, where one has the least claim or expectation.'

I warmly renewed my offers, and begged that he would avail himself of them, should his affairs not be so speedily or easily adjusted as he expect- ed; and after mutual professions of good will, I took my leave, wishing to avoid appearing to take advantage of the relative circumstances in which we were placed, towards myself upon his acquaint- ance. Before I left the hall, I found my conscience much more comfortable.

Lionel Wakefield becomes irretrievably committed.

The flirtation between the pretty heiress and my- self, soon became the talk of the town, and of the fashionable circles. Some persons, whose impositive- ness or emulation set them always on the watch to collect early information, were the first to obtain information from myself, by hints, congratulations, and direct questions; all of which I evaded. In fact, the truth is, as often the case with men, more of the affair than the parties immediately in- terested: the newspapers reported it in a very cir- culated on the best authority,—namely, that it was a settled thing, the articles having been drawn, and the wedding dresses ordered; nay, I even heard the name of the jeweller who was em- ployed. Many of my friends, of course, had been broken off; that the father had been repeat- edly heard to declare he would never give his con- sent, that I was a fortune hunter, &c. &c.

Meanwhile I was in a state of great perplexity. I wished much to secure a prize, for which the competitors were daily increasing; but I feared, lest when drawn, it should come up a blank. In short, I was not sufficiently in love to run the risk of matrimony. That I was not the sort of a per- son he would have selected for a son-in-law, I could not doubt. The point on which we ascertain- was, whether he would go the length of disinherit- ing his daughter, should she marry me, and in- sist upon her following my fortunes. This I strongly inclined to think that there was but little probability of his doing. I had ascertained and in- vited a constant visitor to the house; it was impos- sible that I could be ignorant of the nature of the lat- ter's preference, and if he wished to check it, nothing could be easier than to show his door against me,— a measure which I should have met by one of those equestrianisms about carrying into effect. To these negative proofs I had only to oppose his occa- sional attentions, and the general report of the cir- cle, poor gentlemen. But this appeared to be rather a fashionable reputation in a vulgar mind, for acquisition of wealth, than a studied insult to any particular person. I proposed, therefore, to avoid committing myself, and to wait, if I could, for a de- cisive act; but to keep dangling on, in order that I might not lose the prize, should it fall to me. Ac- cordingly favorable symptom in the paternal quarter, and should no such indication appear, expectation, I could not entertain any hope of success. Such was my state of mind, when I received the following note:

'Mr. Pritchard presents his compliments to Mr. Wakefield, and requests to see him at his house, in Portland street, at one o'clock to-morrow.'

This was a thunderbolt. I should have suffi- cient to contend with.

But it seemed to be my fate to form prudent plans of conduct, which I was never to be per- mitted. One night, at a ball, after having danced with Miss Pritchard, who complained of the heat, and suggested that we should go into the refreshment room. Whether it was the incandescence little god, or my own, I know not, but I felt myself in a blaze. I led the lady to a seat, and in a few steps were directed towards a small anti-room, which we found empty. This was the first time that I had ever been alone with her. She looked extremely pretty and interesting; she was not in the least disconcerted at finding herself alone with this occurrence; she sighed, but made no answer. I was as ill-plac'ed as to appear her hand, she in- terpreted my agitation as the result of love, and, in a moment, I was at her feet.

What words I uttered, I know not, but I remem- bered the room; but finding that we were engaged in a conversation, which I could not interrupt with- out rudeness, I left myself absolutely bound in honor to proceed with the business. I signified my intention therefore to my friends of the club, and her father the following morning, to ask his consent. I was, however, dreadfully at a loss how to act in such step, which, she said, would be utterly use- less, as her father never would consent to such a match. Her mother, I found, had died when she was an infant, and she had been brought up by a maiden aunt. Her submission afterwards, he would, after a time, be quite

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As soon as she was liberated from the arms of the tall officer, I went up to her, and whispered that it was nearly time to depart.

'I'm quite ready,' said she. 'I promised to dance the next quadrille with Major Gratchuck, if I there isn't time, I can get off.'

I answered dryly, that if she wished to stay and keep her engagement with Major Gratchuck, it was certainly possible that the carriage and four waiting at the end of the street might not stract observation, or endanger the safety of her escape.

'Oh, then,' said she, 'perhaps it would be better not to delay! what do you think?'

I was shocked at her simplicity or indifference whichever it might have been, and had a sharp retort at the tip of my tongue; but nevertheless I found that it was rather early to commence a matrimonial bickering. I held my tongue, and putting Eliza's arm within my own, we proceeded to the door.

We attained the carriage without hindrance or check of any kind. There we found Miss Pritchard's confidential maid and my valet anxi- ously expecting us. The boys being, no doubt well fee'd, the girl put upon which they were employed, drove with such good will, that they were very soon out of the stones. Our destina- tion was Liverpool; from whence we proposed to embark, if the weather was favorable, for Glasgow, which I was told the place where I resided in influence, exceedingly enjoyed this stratagem, which, she said, would be sure to deceive her papa who would look for their escape by land. On finding that we had not been at Gretna Green, would wait for the full expectation of catching us, when we arrived.

We reached Liverpool unmolested, and set sail in the packet-boat lined like Darby and Joan, and mal freedom. The passage was a rough one, and my beloved, in paroxysms of sea-sickness groaned in the most intense horror and repentance for having left the pleasures of the land, and her father's house, which she said she would never have done, had she known what she was destined to encounter. I heard these murmurs with astonishment, being myself quite unaffected by the motion of the vessel, and was in the highest spirits at Neptune. These, however, were temporary with the passage, which was safe, and shortly after the fatal knot was tied.

The Honeymoon.

The first thing which we did after our marriage, was to set about writing to Mr. Pritchard, for the pur- pose of acquainting him with his daughter's change of situation, and soliciting his forgiveness. This was unquestionably the most difficult of the ex- ercises delicate between my bride and myself. After several rough draughts, we succeeded in draw- ing up a letter, which we thought would be a master- piece.

Mrs. Wakefield declared that it was impossible her father should not be melted by such beautiful language as I had employed, and I maintained that the letter could not fail to effect any of the fine suggestions. That she might thoroughly appre- ciate the merit of my composition, I pointed out to her the peculiar force of expression, delicate al- lusion, and happy hits which it contained; for ex- ample, the passage in which I justified her in the controllable influence of the passion of love, and the felicity with which I conveyed the compound idea of my respect for her father, and my love for his daughter. This, I observed, was a thing which might perhaps have been made paradoxical by an unskilful hand.

In these observations my wife perfectly con- curred, and we despatched the chaise production, with the most sanguine expectations of its success. We awaited the answer with an anxiety which al- most amounted to agitation, and which was equal. For my own part, I could think and talk of nothing else.

But, alas! my eloquence proved unavailing, it was addressed to one who was insensible to the charms of persuasion. The reply that we received from Mr. Pritchard was full of coarse sarcasm and cruel mockery. He humbly thanked his daughter for the favor she had conferred upon him by making her marriage to him. That as to asking his for- giveness, she must surely be joking; more when she had run away with a fortune hunter, than if she had run away with a footman, or any other fellow of course washed her hands of him as her parent. For the rest, he should invite his friends to the wedding, and friends, she would, of course hence- forth live among them, and see little of him, who was a lonely old man, and had no wish to be troubled with the noise of his children. He wished us all manner of happiness, and remain- ed our affectionate father, Thomas Pritchard.

The same post brought us a letter from my mother-in-law, who, after describing as a dreadful shock, the step which I had taken, without the consent of the elopement, and the irrevocable deter- mination never to leave us one farthing of his property, concluded with a most pathetic appeal to my humanity, and to my better sentiments, not to have my wife thus abandoned but to her comfortable paternal home. Here, I confess, I was for a moment in great tribulation about us. She endeavored to assume a heavy portion of it, with an intimation that it was her duty to be with her husband, and to endeavor to soften her father the following morning, to ask his consent. I was, however, determined to act for myself in such step, which, she said, would be utterly use- less, as her father never would consent to such a match. Her mother, I found, had died when she was an infant, and she had been brought up by a maiden aunt. Her submission afterwards, he would, after a time, be quite

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ATKINSON'S
ALLEY,
Philadelphia.

Sunday Reading.

From the Boston Christian Register.

THE WIFE'S APPEAL TO HER HUSBAND.

You took me, Colin, when a girl, unto your home and heart,
To bear, in all your after fate, a fond and faithful part;
And, tell me, have I ever tried that duty to forego—
Or proved there was not joy for me, when you were sharing in woe?
No!—I would rather share your grief than any other's glee:
For though you're nothing to the world, you're all to me to me—
You make a palace of my shed—that rough log-built bench a throne;
There's sunlight for me in your smile, and music in your tone.

I look upon you when you sleep, my eyes with you grow dim;
Dear, 'tis pain to me if I but look down from Heaven on him;
Behold him rod from day to day, exhausting strength and soul,
Look down with mercy on him, Lord,—for then come I make him whole.
And when, at last, relenting sleep lies on my eyelids smiled,
How oft are they forbid to close in slumber by my child!
I take the little murmurer, that speaks my span of rest,
And feel it as a part of thee I lull upon my breast.
There's only one return I crave—I envy not need it long;
And it may soothe thee when I'm where the wretch- ed cease to wrong.
I ask not for a kinder tone—for thee went ever kind,
I ask not for less frigid tare—my face I do not mind;
Suffice it to make me fair to thee, for more I murmur not;
But I would ask some share of hours that are at present thine
Of knowledge that you prize so much, may I not something know?

Substract from meeting among men each one an hour for me—
Make me companion of your soul, as I may surely be—
If you will read, I'll sit and work; then think when you're away,
I am by your heart and warm your heart, so let my mind your mind.

THE ANGEL OF INTELLIGENCE.

We are not aware of the source whence the following extracts have been derived. It comes from a very old private collection of scraps, and our readers will not find fault with us for preserving it.

"The sun had passed his meridian splendor, and descended behind the western hills of the Western Islands; and tinged the evening clouds with his radiance, and gilded the waves of the ocean with a lustre caused upon the horizon; when Zadik, wearied with the burden of affliction, retired to the groves of Madiana. He had consulted sages, which had long been a stranger to his breast. In the groves of Madiana might be enjoyed the plea- sures of solitude, and in their deep recesses com- munion was secured, with superior beings, with them, saith the chronicler, 'spending the remain- der of their days in unbroken contemplation of eternal magnificence, could procure the most perfect discovery upon the flesh of Zadik. On his journey to Madiana, he had visited the mighty city of Ver- Westminster, in marble magnificence, beside that of his royal parents, and here the gifts of nature, and the objects of ambition, distributed to me? he had but arrows of death perpetually flying around me, and shall I not be shortly numb- bered with the forgotten multitudes that are mouldering in the dust? Why do I not share a scene of disappointed hopes? The schemes of religious fanaticism, and the ambition, and thought the approbation of virtue was obtained upon them, even these have vanished like a dream of night, and a consolation which it is not in their power to bestow. Instead of happiness, which I sought, they inflicted to be the inheritance of man, the life of one who, born to great cares, the daughter of a king,' early descended from that elevation of intelligence, which the angel of divine intelligence appeared before him; his appearance was beau- tiful as the radiance that proclaims an end to the tremendous thunder, which announces the birth of heaven with its tumult, and spreads dismay upon the hearts of men. An angel of intelligence fell prostrate, and sought to veil his face in the fold- ings of his robe, while the language of divine truth remained suspended upon his lips. 'Rise, Zadik,' said the angel, 'and behold.' Zadik, bounding on his countenance, that pronounced him a being worthy to be found wanting that high world whereupon- nor was a few of those it despiseth or remembereth not appear laboured in characters of light.

The Ladies' Friend.—

THE TRUE LADIES' MAN.

Mr. Du Ponceau says of Lafayette. "In the company of females, he was the model of polished manners by which he once charmed the brilliant court of Versailles. The sensible women, who had the best opportunity to judge, bear their most qualified testimony to his could entertain with the most chaste, and even delicate wit, but the at- tentions of his heart have not been directed aright; accustomed to earthly views, the superficious were bounded in thy present state of existence, and the possessions of futurity were not the ob- jects of thy hopes. It is not in the power of them- selves, and of course with him. His age was still irradiate thy mind; and her pursuits are immortal, they are the only ones worthy to en- gage the attention of immortal beings. Virtue will survive the transient existence of time; when the barrier of mutation shall fade, and the wreaths of oblation, bestowed upon the unde- serving, shall wither upon their brows, when the empty honors of a name shall cease forever, and the votaries of vice and folly be mingled with dust; religion alone will be remembered in heaven. There is no part of the female character of more importance to society than its softness; without manliness, instead of gaining the affec- tions of those whom it should be its object to administer instruction, hath commanded cheer- fulness to possess thy dwelling, and it ceased to communicate its instructions than hast received. Never let me be so unwise as to listen to the solici- tations of others, and never suffer the tear of sorrow to flow from my eye, but that it may be succeeded that breast, from whence it may be wiped away to remove them. And now, O Zadik, if those wicked children that are the end of thy misfortune, be the wish of thy soul, and the object of thy perseverance, let not the sorrow of a day, or the remembrance of the past, add comments to thee; or benevolence, the brightest ornament of thy mind, any other motive to induce them to en- ter to my admonitions, and let them be engraved on the table of thy heart; lasting as the inscrip- tions of antiquity on the rocks of Arabia. Then shalt thou wait with unfailing patience so- lemnity for the appearance of the Lord, and thou aside the curtains of futurity, and discover to him the realms of joy and immortal paradise."—

Sunday Morning News.

There is sound philosophy in the position that the more a man has, the more he wants. It is our nature. But we need not, have this preco- nity directed towards riches. Let the object of desire be liberty, knowledge, virtue, or religion; and then people may go on seeking, gaining, im- proving, and laying up treasure, as eagerly as they please.

The applause of the world may satisfy the am- bition of man; but woman, pious and virtuous woman, can never be happy, unless she is her- self satisfied that her conduct has been regula- ted by propriety and truth, unless her own heart whispers her cause is right.

Scientific Selections.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

From the American Journal of the Medical Society, for November—published by Carey, Lea and Blanchard, Philadelphia, at $5 a year.

Convulsionists of Saint Medard.—The horrors which the famous convulsionists of Paris and other parts of France underwent, not only voluntarily but at their most earnest prayer and solicitation, has been often alluded to in connexion with animal magnetism, and as these events very strikingly illustrate the effects of enthusiasm in rendering its victims insensible to external agents, we extract the following narrative of them from Millengen's *Curiosities of Medical Experience.*

This work of miracles, as it was called, was first performed by a priest of the name of Paris, in 1724, and, strange to say, the aberration continued for upwards of twelve years. Paris having departed this life in the odour of sanctity, (at least according to the conviction of the Jansenists, who had opposed with no little violence the famous bull *Unigenitus*,) the Appellants, for such they thought proper to denominate their sect, appealed to the remains of their beatified companion to operate miracles in support of their common cause. The appellants were absurdly persecuted, therefore miracles became manifestations easy to obtain. Having succeeded in finding credulous dupes, the next step was to work their credulity into a useful state of enthusiasm. They therefore summoned all the sick, lame, and halt, of their sectarians to repair to the tomb of St. Paris for radical relief.—Crowds were soon collected round his blessed sepulchre. It is now generally supposed that animal magnetism was resorted to in these curative operations, or rather religious ceremonies. Had not the means thus employed for the purpose been recorded and authenticated by the most irrefragable authorities, the sceptic might long pause before he would yield them credence.

"The patient (a female) was stretched on the ground, and the stoutest men that could be found were directed to trample with all their might and main upon her body; kicking the chest and stomach, and attempting to tread down the ribs with their heels. So violent were these exertions, that it is related a hunchbacked girl was thus kicked and trampled into a goodly shape.

"The next exercise was what they call the *plank*, and consisted in laying a deal board on the patient while extended upon the back, and then getting as many athletic men as could stand upon it, to press the body down; and in this endeavour they seldom showed sufficient energy to satisfy the supposed sufferer, who was constantly calling for more pressure.

"Next came the experiment of the *pebble*, a diminutive name they were pleased to give to a paving-stone weighing two-and-twenty pounds, which was discharged by the operator upon the patient's stomach and bosom, from as great a height as he could well raise the weighty body. This terrific blow was frequently inflicted upwards of a hundred times, and with such violence, that the house and the furniture of the room, vibrated under the concussion, while the astonished by-standers were terrified by the hollow sound re-echoed by the enthusiast at every blow.

"Carre de Montgeron affirms that the *pebble* was not found sufficiently powerful, and the operator was obliged in one case to procure an iron fire-dog, (*chenet*,) weighing about thirty pounds which was discharged as violently as possible on the pit of the patient's stomach at least a hundred times. This instrument having for the sake of curiosity been hurled against a wall, brought part of it down at the twenty-fifth blow. The operator further states, that he had commenced, according to the usual practice, by inflicting moderate blows, until he was induced by her lamentable entreaties to redouble his vigour, but all to no purpose; his strength was unavailing, and he was obliged to employ a more athletic surgeon, who fell to work with such energy that he shook the whole house. The Convulsionist, who was of the gentle sex, would not allow sixty blows she had received from her first doctor to be included in the calculation of the dose, but insisted upon having her whole hundred as prescribed. It further appears, that at each stroke the delighted enthusiast would exclaim in ecstacy, "Oh, how nice!" "Oh, how it does me good!" "Oh, dear brother, hit away—again—again!" For be it known, these operators were called by the affectionate name of brothers, whose claims to fraternal affection were in the ratio of the weight of their kindness towards the sisterhood.

"One of these young ladies, who was not easily satisfied, wanted to try her own skill, and jumped with impunity into the fire, an exploit which obtained her the glorious epithet of sister Salamander. The names that these amiable devotees gave to each other were somewhat curious. They all strove to imitate the winning and wheedling of spoiled children, or petted infants; one was called *L'Imbecile*, another *L'Aboyeuse*, a third *La Nisette*, and they used to beg and cry for barley sugar and cakes; barley-sugar signified a stick big enough to fell an ox, and cakes meant paving-stones. The excesses of these maniacs were at last carried to so fearful an extent, and their religious ceremonies were so debased by obscenities, that the police was obliged to interfere, and forbid these detestable practices; hence it was affirmed that the following somewhat impious notice was suspended over the church door:

> De par le Roi, defense a Dieu,
> De faire miracle en ce lieu.

"These lunatics, for such they must be considered, were not impostors. They had been worked to this degraded state by the plastic power of superstition, and implicit reliance was placed in their assertions; for, as Pascal said, "we must believe people who are ready to have their throats cut." Whether the Jansenist priests belonged to the same class, I leave to the reader to decide.

"Cabanis, in his interesting work, 'Rapports du Physique et du Moral de l'Homme,' offers the following remarks on this most curious subject: 'Sensibility may be considered in the light of a fluid, the quantity of which is determined, and which, when carried to certain channels in [illegible]

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...pay for the very valuable instruction which he had conveyed.

Decoction of Sarsaparilla and Nitric Acid, in certain cases of Chronic Cough.—The utility of the decoction of sarsaparilla and nitric acid, has been long recognised in cachectic states of the system, and affections of the skin, whether syphilitic or mercurial; and it has also proved itself very efficacious in various species of sore throat, chronic pains, and other textural derangements, of a slow and tedious character.—The marked effects which the above combination produces in these diseases of the general habit, skin, and mucous membrane of the throat, has led Prof. Graves of Dublin, to infer that it might be employed with advantage, in cases of chronic cough, attended with redness and relaxation of the mucous membrane of the fauces, elongation of the uvula, and some degree of general debility. "I have observed, he states, "that such cases are almost invariably accompanied by more or less derangement of the digestive organs and an irritable state of the general system; and from their analogy to other states of the constitution, in which nitric acid and sarsaparilla have proved extremely beneficial, I was induced to give this combination a trial; and I can now state that it has not disappointed my expectations. Decoction of sarsaparilla, given in doses of a pint daily, with a drachm or more of nitric acid, has proved a most useful and valuable remedy in the treatment of cases of this description. It is scarcely necessary to observe, that in addition to the use of this remedy, change of air, moderate exercise and recreation, and a nutritious, but not heating diet, are required.—In some of these cases it will be also necessary to apply lotions of the nitrate of silver or sulphate of copper to the fauces and tonsils; and where the uvula is greatly relaxed, it will require to be frequently touched with the nitrate of silver, or even to be shortened by an operation. Guided by the same principles, I have frequently exhibited decoction of sarsaparilla with nitric acid in cases of persons of a reduced and relaxed habit who are troubled with a slight but frequently recurring cough or hem, and the expectoration of a few bronchial sputa, occasionally mixed with blood, which appears to come, not from the lungs, but from the eroded mucous membrane at the top of the pharynx and larynx. In such cases I have observed that the cough and expectoration took place chiefly in the morning after awaking, and in some had continued for weeks without any dyspnœa, pain in the chest, or fever. I may also remark, that the same combination may be often given with advantage to patients whose mouths have been recently made sore by mercury administered for the cure of bronchitis or pneumonia, and will occasionally be found useful in removing the still lingering remnant of pulmonary disease, at a time when mercury could not be pushed farther with safety.—*Clinical Lectures.*

Silk Intelligence.

SILK CULTURE.

This subject seems to be exciting the attention of Western Virginians. The last Kanawha Banner speaks of a specimen prepared by Mrs. Ballard, in the vicinity of Charlestown, from worms fed by her the last season with leaves of the native mulberry. The editor says—"It compares well in quality with the best Italian silk, the thread being much evener and smoother.—Mrs. Ballard, we understand, estimates the product of this her first experiment, at about ten pounds ready for use."

A Mrs. McDonald, on upper Guyandotte, had also been equally successful, and had a number of cocoons ready for reeling. The Banner says of the interest manifested in that region: "We learn with pleasure, that the silk business is exciting considerable interest in the adjoining counties, and that J. W. Bumgardner, of Mud River, has from 1500 to 3000 young mulberrys, and will be able to feed a large number of worms next season."

SUBSTITUTE FOR THE MULBERRY.

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Saturday Evening Post.

DECEMBER 2, 1837.

UNIVERSAL LYCEUM.

The object of this Society is the diffusion of useful knowledge over the globe, with the promotion of family education and individual improvement. It is composed of the friends and patrons of science in different nations of the earth, who are to institute a general system of exchanges in works of nature and art for the benefit of themselves, of schools lyceums, and other literary institutions, and for enlightening and redeeming the world from ignorance and vice.

Any person may be a corresponding member of the Universal Lyceum, by an annual payment of one dollar; minors for half that sum. Five dollars paid at one time, and one dollar annually afterwards, will constitute a person an honorary member. Twenty dollars paid at one time, and two annually afterwards, will constitute an individual a life member; and fifty dollars paid at one time, will constitute a person a patron without any additional payment.

Every patron, every life, honorary and senior corresponding member, and every three junior members, will be entitled to the regular numbers of a quarterly report, or journal of the progress of the Lyceum, containing the names of all connected with it, with useful statistics, or accounts of the earth and its productions.

Every patron, every life member, every three honorary, and every ten senior corresponding members, and every twenty juniors, will be entitled, the first year, to fifty mineral specimens, selected, labelled, and described, and in the succeeding years, to such minerals, shells, plants, drawings, and other specimens, both of nature and art, as can be furnished from the collections, which shall be made in the progress of the institution.

A deposit of the collections is provided in Philadelphia. Others are intended in New York, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Charleston, New Orleans, Cincinnati, and perhaps in some other places, from which the members can be supplied with the specimens they will be entitled to.

At present, any boxes, letters, or other communications designed for the Universal Lyceum, may be directed (post paid) to Josiah Holbrook, care of W. Marshall & Co., corner of Market and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

Since the above plan was proposed to the friends of science and religion, six months since, most encouraging and animating progress has been made, for carrying it into full operation. Distinguished individuals from every part of the Union have expressed their warm approbation of the plan, with their intention to aid its operations.

From many, liberal contributions have been made, both of nature and art, especially of minerals, and an extensive correspondence established, of the most interesting and profitable character.

From fifteen to twenty tons of minerals have been collected, and specimens of various kinds, especially of juvenile improvement have been sent out to nearly every quarter of the globe, as introductory to a future and continued system of scientific exchanges.

Sea Captains, and other seamen, have almost without exception, manifested a deep interest in the subject, and many have generously offered to collect, in large quantities such specimens as should hereafter come in their way, for general distribution among the schools and Lyceums, which may interest themselves in the subject.

Enough has already been done to prove that the plough opens a door to the friends of science and humanity over the *whole world*, without disturbing any views on other subjects, whether political, religious or social, to co-operate with each other in the truely great objects of self improvement and the redemption of the human family from ignorance and vice.

The friends of education and of science in all parts of the country are therefore most cordially invited to participate in the operations and benefits of the institution.

JOSIAH HOLBROOK,
Actuary of Universal Lyceum.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,

Tenth, near Spruce Street.

The pleasing emotions awakened in the mind on viewing this edifice, have induced us to offer a few observations on its merits, as a work of art; the style of its architecture is at once novel, impressive and beautiful; its proportions fill the imagination with ideas of perfect harmony, while an air of solemn grandeur pervades the whole composition.

The dimensions of the building are 70 feet front by 100 feet deep. It consists of a massive rusticated basement, supporting a superstructure of 30 feet in height; on the front end of which it is designed to place a steeple, extending to the height of 180 feet above the ground.

The massy walls intended for the foundation of the steeple are already finished as high as the roof of the building, and it is confidently expected that the whole work will be completed during the next season.

The basement story of the church contains a commodious lecture room, and other apartments, as sunday school, committee and vestry rooms, &c.

The audience chamber, which occupies the entire principal story, (with the exception of the lobbies) is truly beautiful. The ceiling (which is the first object that naturally meets the eye on entering the door) has an immense border of eight feet in width, resting upon a bold projecting cornice, which terminates the vertical sides of the building. This border consists of a succession of square sunken pannels, beautifully enriched with carved mouldings in the Grecian taste. The centre of the ceiling is pierced with a ventilator of 13 feet in diameter, which is encircled with sunken pannels, egg mouldings and honey suckles, until it reaches the diameter of 30 feet. The space between the centre piece and the border is all finished perfectly plain.

The immensity and richness of the centre piece, the massiveness of the border, and the simplicity of the rest of the ceiling, afford a contrast particularly striking and agreeable, without interfering in the least with the harmony of the composition.

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EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Cleveland.—The population of Cleveland, Ohio, according to a census just taken, numbers 6,425; males 3,383, females 3,036.

The Wheeling Times says, there is a continued demand for flour at $5 75, and for wheat at 93 a 97.

The Millbury Rail-road, a branch of the Boston and Worcester, was opened in due form on last Friday week.

The revenue from the state canals, Pa. was $51,000 for the eleven days ending on the 24th inst.

The number of journals in Russia at present is 40, and no more are to be allowed.

Eighty barrels of herring and two barrels of white fish, were caught at one haul off Point Salubrious.

The Chambersburg Insurance Company have declared a dividend of seven per cent for the last six months.

Advices received at New Orleans from Tampa Bay mention that 2000 troops collected at that place, had marched into the Indian country.

A Cincinnati paper thinks it impossible that sickness can visit that city, as they have two Medical Colleges.

Newspapers were first published in England on the 23d of August, 1642.

A Mr. Philips in Ohio has been obliged to pay Miss Elizabeth Crockett $1400 for not marrying her as he promised to.

Specie plenty.—The Cincinnati Whig says that one house in that city had purchased one hundred thousand dollars in specie since the suspension of specie payments by the banks.

Wheat was selling at Chillicothe on the 11th ult. at 90 cents per bushel; a fall of ten cts. from the price of the previous week. Flour was $5 50 per barrel.

Melancholy Accident.—A little son of Mr. Anthony Snedeker, of Clarkston, Rockland county, aged about 9 years, fell from a cart, and the wheel passing over his head, killed him instantly.

Blacklegs, in their usual disguise of ruffle shirts and broadcloth coats, have made their re-appearance with the busy season in considerable numbers at Columbia, South Carolina.

The steamer Geo. Brown performed the trip from New Orleans to Louisville in six days and twenty-one hours, losing sixteen hours. Said to have been the quickest trip ever made.

The steam-mill of Messrs. Maner and Chairs, on the Carolina bank of the Savannah river, was consumed by fire on the 17th ult. Loss about $30,000.

At Mobile, on the night of the 19th ult. a fire was discovered at the corner of Jackson and St. Louis streets, which destroyed several dwelling houses, and other property. The total amount lost is about $30,000.

There were no less than 5000 Cherokee Indians in the neighborhood of Memphis, Tennessee, on the 7th ult. shortly to set out for their new homes assigned them in the "far west."

The Columbus State Journal states that the circulation of all the banks in Ohio is now no less than six millions, and that every thing promises fair for general resumption.

A duel was fought on Bloody Island, near St. Louis, between a Mr. Skinner and a Mr. Meseroy, both of that city. Mr. M. was slightly wounded in the leg. That was all.

The steamboat Columbus took fire at the landing at Cincinnati, on the night of the 17th ult. She was destined for New Orleans. The fire was soon got under; 50 barrels of flour and 80 to 100 of lard were damaged. The boat was not insured.

Mail Robbery.—The Indianapolis and Leavenworth (Ia.) mail was lately robbed near the latter place. The letters and papers were found floating down the Ohio River.

Busters.—Mr. John Lavely sold to Mr. John Glime of this place a few days ago, twelve and a half bushels of Golden Pippin Apples, almost *every one* of which weighed eighteen ounces, and measured thirteen inches and a half in circumference.—*Cadiz (O.) Organ.*

A New York Editor after having made a calculation formed upon statistical information, gives as the result of his investigation, that a man, will be more likely to find three *infants* in the streets of that city, than one *pocket book.*

The Home.—Mr. Jno. Pike, wreckmaster at Oracoke, denies the charge of Hiram Force, barber of the Home, and asserts that said Force was guilty of theft, lying, &c., and would have been imprisoned if there had been a jail within 60 miles of the place.

Range.—In reply to so many flattering invitations to Mr. Cambreleng to resign, he says he is compelled to retain his seat in order to explain Woodbury's reports, as no one else understands them.

Importance of a single vote.—A gentleman in Boston, from Plymouth, not getting through with his business until after the departure of the stage, took a chaise for home, feeling, as he did, the importance of even one vote. That town it will be seen, gave a whig majority of one vote.

It has been well said, I know not by whom; that an Englishman is never happy, but when he is miserable, that a Scotchman is never at home but when he is abroad; that an Irishman is never at peace but when he is at war.

The *Ohio River* at Cincinnati, rose twenty feet in forty-eight hours, between the evenings of 14th and 16th. It rose so suddenly at Pittsburgh, that considerable damage was done to the bridges above that city.

Be on your Guard.—The Huron Commercial states that counterfeiters on the Bank of Oakland, Michigan, are in circulation, of the denomination of One's altered to Ten's. They are rather clumsily executed, as they read ten dollar, instead of ten dollars.

Incautious.—While the lumber cars were passing down a hill at Harlow, near Bangor, (Me.) a few days since, Mr. L. Warren, of Still-water, in jumping off, was caught under the wheels, and so injured that he was obliged to have his leg amputated.

The East Indies.—Joseph Balestier, Esq. has been recognized by the British and Indian Government as Consul of the United States at Singapore. This is the first instance of the recognition of a consul in the East India Company's territories.

Another Steamboat Casualty.—The steamboat Rochester, on her passage from Albany to New York, on Friday night, 24th inst. ran down a small boat in which were three men, two of whom were drowned.

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The Auburn Journal of Wednesday says that the Auburn and Syracuse rail road is so nearly finished, that the cars will make their first trip during the present week, from the former place to Geddes.

A Military Rumour.—The Bangor Whig of Wednesday says, "it is rumoured that an Express has gone to Washington, from the British Provincial Government, for the purpose of obtaining permission from our authorities to transport 10,000 British troops from Halifax and New Brunswick to Quebec and Montreal, through the State of Maine."

Important Law.—An act has been passed by the legislature of New Jersey, at its last session, providing for an investigation into the condition of the banks of that State, and to secure the continuance of such charters as may have become forfeited through a refusal or neglect to pay specie.

The Grand Gulf Rail Road Bank is advancing fifty dollars per bale on cotton, delivered at any landing on the river, and subject to the order of the cashier of said institution. A great many planters are disposing of their cotton in this way.

A friend who has kept an account of the number of lives lost on the Mississippi, during the season, by the various steamboat accidents, makes the number SEVEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIX.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Mr. William Waterman, who was engaged at Mr. Many's Furnace, near Albany, in casting a crank for the steamboat De Witt Clinton, was caught in the machinery and instantly crushed to death.

The Albany Argus admits that the amount of merchandize sent up the Erie Canal during the present season "*has fallen off at least one third,*" when compared with the amount sent in 1836.

Tacks.—This little item in a shoemaker's 'kit,' which may be said to keep the whole shoe manufacturing world together, is quite a staple article of manufacture in Plymouth county.—There are it is said three manufacturers of this article in that county, who each make 15,000,000 per week. In Massachusetts it is supposed there are at least 75,000,000 made weekly, making 3,900,000,000 a year.—*Quincy Patriot.*

More Murder.—An affray took place at Williamsport Tenn. on the 7th ult. between Mr. Shocile Y. Blackburn, and David Hale, which resulted in the death of the former. The murder was committed by a blow given with a loaded whip, breaking the skull, and sticking the butt of the whip full three inches into the skull. Mr. Hale is admitted to bail in a bond of $2,000.

Duelling has recommenced at Natchez, the yellow fever having become defunct. An affair of this kind took place lately at Vicksburg, between Captain Aikenhead and Mr. Flaherty. The latter was shot through the body; his life is despaired of. The duel, as we are informed, originated from some paltry trifle.

Bookbinders may be interested in the fact that, according to an English paper, an improvement to supercede the use of stitching has just been made in the art of bookbinding. Its alleged superiority consists in attaching the leaves to each other by a preparation of India rubber, in a liquid state, which from the elasticity of the connecting substance, will allow the book to be opened more freely.

Effects of Carousing.—A discharged United States soldier at Charleston, named Collins, having been requested to join in at cards with some of his comrades in a sailor boarding house, used insulting language, which so provoked a man named Hutcheson that the latter plunged a morticing chizzel into the neck of the other, inflicting a wound so severe that his life is considered in danger.

Sudden Death.—Mr. William D. Norton, formerly a merchant of Ontario county, and for several years extensively engaged in the transportation business on the Hudson river, was found dead in his bed, at his lodgings in this city. A coroner's inquest was held, which, under the advice of the medical men in attendance, found that his death was occasioned by [illegible]

[illegible]

A grand festival has been held at Mayence on the Rhine, in honor of Guttenburg, the discoverer of printing. Immense processions were formed, which proceeded to the *Place de Guttenburg*, where a large Amphitheatre had been erected, and the statue of the founder of printing placed in the midst. Many imposing ceremonies were performed, among others an anthem by eighteen hundred singers and musicians. The audience consisted of twenty thousand persons.

Fatal Accident.—The Nashville Banner of the 13th ult. says: "Mrs. Elizabeth Dunn, the respected lady of Michael C. Dunn, Esq. of this vicinity, was suddenly killed, by springing from her carriage, while the horses were running off. We have not been able to learn all the particulars of this melancholy occurrence, but understand that as the carriage containing Mrs. Dunn, and her two daughters, Miss Dunn, and Mrs. John Thompson, was returning from town, on the Franklin Turnpike, the horses took fright, and the two first named ladies attempted to alight from the door. Miss Dunn was severely (though not dangerously) injured, and her mother almost instantly killed."

MORRISON'S PILLS.

Kingston, Jamaica, Oct. 17.—Died, at Macknie, in Clarendon, on Thursday the 12th instant, in the 67th year of her age, Mrs. Catherine St. John, mother of Lieut. St. John, R. A. and of Mr. Richard St. John, Stipendiary Magistrate.

From the very short illness, and the peculiar circumstances attending the demise of this amiable lady, it was deemed expedient to summon a coroner's inquest, when it was proved to the entire satisfaction of the jury, by the statement of the medical gentleman who attended her in her last moments, that her death was caused by the use of *Morrison's pills.*

Another death by the Morrison pills occurred at St. Ann's Bay, on the 16th of October. The victim was the agent for the sale of the pills in the West Indies. He took thirty on the day of his death and the day preceding.

Quick Circumnavigation.—The barque Mary Frazier, Captain Charles Sumner, arrived from Manilla on the 18th inst. She sailed from Boston, December 14th, 1836—proceeded round Cape Horn to the Sandwich Island, where a party of Missionaries, thirty four in number, were safely landed after one hundred and sixteen days agreeable voyage. From thence the vessel went to Manilla—took in a full cargo, and reached home, by the Cape of Good Hope, having performed its circuit of the Globe in eleven months and four days, which is probable quicker than it ever was done. The whole crew returned which left this port in the Mary Frazier, and we are happy to state that she is a strictly Temperance vessel.—*Boston Journal.*

On Sunday morning last, the Unitarian church in Dewey street, New York, was discovered to be on fire, the building was completely destroyed, and the loss will be about $40 000. The property was insured to the amount of $12,000, and the organ for $3,000.

About an hour previous a fire broke out in the third story of a brick store No. 40 Maiden Lane, occupied as a fancy glass store, by Jos. Walters. The loss is estimated at $15,000, and the insurance was $6000. The first story used by another person, as a dry good store, was damaged by water to the amount of $3000. The building was insured.

Pleasant Apparel.—A new discovery in England of spinning and weaving glass, is said to have been brought to that perfection, that they can weave a piece a yard broad, and two and a half yards in length; it is admirable, soft, and pliable, and would make beautiful table cloths, window blinds, or, in fact, wearing apparel, as it will work up and wash like linen. It is observed that the samples only need inspection to strike the beholder with astonishment at their wonderful ingenuity and perseverance. In one square yard of cloth there are four millions of yards of glass; it has a very brilliant and imposing appearance, and is every way worthy of the [illegible]

[illegible]

SPURIOUS COPPER COIN.

On information being received by the Secretary of the Treasury, some days since, that the practice of issuing and circulating these spurious coins existed in Baltimore, the letter which we subjoin was written by the Solicitor of the Treasury to the District Attorney of Maryland; and we presume that the presentment of the grand jury in Philadelphia has led to proper vigilance on the part of the public officers there.

OFFICE OF THE SOLICITOR OF THE TREASURY,
November 17, 1837.

SIR:—The Secretary of the Treasury has referred to this office a communication received from Baltimore, transmitting the enclosed copper coin. It is stated to be a specimen of such as are extensively put in circulation there, and advertised in the newspapers by a commission house, which is retailing them to any one who applies for them. I have to request that you will cause inquiry to be made into the truth of these statements, and if such be the fact, institute the proper legal proceedings without delay. The second section of the act of 8th of May, 1792, provides that "*no copper coins or pieces whatsoever*, except the said cents and half cents, being those coined at the Mint of the United States, shall pass current as money, or shall be paid, or offered to be paid, or received in payment, for any debt, demand, claim, matter, or any thing whatsoever; and all copper coins or pieces, except the said cents and half cents, which shall be paid or offered to be paid, or received in payment, contrary to the prohibition aforesaid, shall be *forfeited*; and every person by whom any of them shall have been so paid, or offered to be paid, or received in payment, shall also forfeit the sum of ten dollars; and the said forfeiture and penalty shall and may be recovered, with costs of suit, for the benefit of any person or persons by whom information of the incurring thereof shall have been given."

Very respectfully, yours,
H. D. GILPIN,
Solicitor of the Treasury.

N. WILLIAMS, Esq.
U. S. Attorney, Baltimore.—Wash. Globe.

Daring Attempt at Highway Robbery.—We have just learned, that about three weeks since, a most daring attempt at highway robbery occurred in the vicinity of this city.

Mr. Joshua Jones, a young man of Cincinnati, having been a few miles in the country, was returning home on horseback, and when near Cassily's farm, about 7 o'clock in the evening, a man rose from under the fence, near by, and commanded him to stop, which he heeded not, supposing him some person in an intoxicated condition, but the robber called on him to stop or he would shoot him. Mr. Jones then stopped, and the robber came up near, presented a gun at him, and attempted to fire it, but the percussion cap exploded, without firing the gun. The noise occasioned by the explosion of the cap, frightened Mr. Jones' horse, and caused him to make several violent jumps forward, when another man rushed from the fence, and presented a pistol at his breast at the same time demanding him to stop. The second robber also attempted to fire upon him, but luckily the cap of the pistol also exploded, without firing it. The noise as before, frightened Mr. J.'s horse, and caused him to jump violently, and, taking advantage of the moment, gave his horse the whip, and fortunately succeeded in making his escape. Mr. Jones had no weapon about him to defend himself, and could, therefore, save his life only by flight. He had in his pocket book about a hundred dollars, but thinks that no person knew of his having any money in his possession.

The attempt at robbery is one of the most daring and desperate that we have heard of for a long time, and ought to put all persons travelling in the neighborhood of the city, after dark, upon their guard. Let them be provided with weapons of defence.—*Cin. Whig.*

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

A Remarkable Case of Murder, and Conviction of an innocent Person.—A negro who had [illegible]

[illegible]

The War commenced in [illegible]

MORE TROUBLE IN CANADA.

The First Blood Shed.—[illegible]

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST
PHILADELPHIA.
Saturday, December 2, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The several articles of poetry, with the signatures, " Iris," " C." Oriskany, will receive speedy attention.

Reflections on an Evening's Walk," is under consideration.

The criticism on "The Universal Prayer," by Poco, we do not regard as well written. The objections we urge against it, are not new, they were preferred in the author himself, and by him refuted. It were easy to point out some errors in this article, were it necessary.

The communication on Cheerfulness, by a lady, will have a due disposal.

Mr. William B. Pierce, will soon proceed on a subscription tour through Pennsylvania.

Mr. Edwin S. Whitfield is now travelling through Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts. We would respectfully ask the attention of subscribers and others who may be in arrears, to this notice.

NORRISTOWN AND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY.

Among the many attempts to foist upon a suffering community a spurious currency, that of the Norristown and Valley Rail Road Company stands conspicuous for audacity.

That Company has issued sorte very handsomely engraved notes of the denomination of *ten dollars, convertible into stock at par as soon not less than one* HUNDRED DOLLARS" in very few writing. From their general resemblance to Loan Company certificates, even if we are careful to examine the notes they receive, are liable to be imposed upon. These notes are not redeemed at the Company's office, even if " one hundred dollars" worth of them are presented.—" *But they are convertible into Valley Rail Road Stock at par.*" !!

Wherever a denomination of notes become worthless they appear to be collected for the purpose of transmitting to printers by mail in a distance, as a medium for paying for printing executed from.—We have noticed repeatedly that we do not receive the Notes of Michigan and Mississippi Banks, in lieu of the Lancaster's Bank at Warren, Pa.—These notes are 25 to 30 per cent discount and are returned by mail when received, at the risk of the person who remitts them.

The notes of the *Manual Labour Bank* are no longer *received* for Subscription, &c. We are not responding to the many applications of subscribers from a distance when the postage of letters is unpaid. Many letters, postage unpaid, are left in the post office.

Agents will please to write their name on the outside of their letters, to insure their being taken from the post office.

Messrs. Vaxlaris & Judson, of Philadelphia, have invented a machinery by which the concussion of rail-road cars may be prevented, and the cars be made to pass from one track to another without the use of switches.

On Saturday last, John Curtis, a respectable citizen of the Northern Liberties, in attempting to cut a piece of wood from a plank placed on his knee, divided the temporal artery. He died before surgical assistance could be obtained.

Several dwelling houses have lately been entered after night, and robbed of valuable articles.

On Monday morning last, a middle aged woman was found lying dead in a shed, in the vicinity of some new buildings, in Swanson, near Almond street. She appeared to have died cold and stiff, having apparently been dead for some time. The verdict rendered by the Coroner's jury, was *death by freezing.*

On Tuesday evening last, the Coroner held an inquest on the body of a man, apparently about thirty-five years of age, who was found in the Delaware. About Tuesday in the evening a person passing near Race street wharf, heard a splash in the water, an alarm being given, after the lapse of some time, the body of a man was recovered. Verdict of the jury was, death by accidental drowning.

A coloured woman, known by the name of Margaret Brooks, and about thirty years of age, was arrested on Monday last, in the vicinity of Germantown, for having in her charge a child of Randall, as a fugitive slave. It was alleged on the examination that she left her master in Baltimore, eight years since, and that she lived afterwards with some others, was committed to the Lancaster jail, whence by some means she escaped. Within a few years she married, and now is the mother of two children, the youngest of whom is two months old.

It is reported that counterfeit bills of the Penn Township Bank, of the denomination of $20, made payable to S. S. Jones, date July 26, 1837, and signed by Wm. Penn, are in circulation. The engraving is lighter and coarser than the original.

The Circus still continues to maintain its reputation, and the performances have lost none of their attraction.

Mr. Donnelly, a classical, and experienced teacher, of this city has placed before us a new book of teaching English Grammar, in which arrangement and classification combines correctness with great simplicity. The whole grammar is before the student at one view, by which he is enabled immediately to perceive the principles on which the language is constructed. On the cover of the book, the author says he arranged, as to form a pleasing game, by which students and persons may be allured to this repulsive study. The different parts are accurately numbered, so that the attention of the learner will not cease be directed to the various definitions, rules or notes, without the labor of turning over many pages.

Flour during the two last weeks has been brought to New York, by the canals in large quantities, it is said, at the rate of ten thousand barrels per day. The anticipated closing of the navigation by ice, has induced many to hasten operations, to get it down while the mild weather shall continue.

The different benefits recently given at the National Theatre, Chestnut street, to Messrs. Jones Sconsonry, Mrs. Hale, Sarah B. Watmon, and others equally well known. The work is for sale by George & Byington, and well deserves encouragement.

Some of the New York papers contain a caution against twenty dollar bills, on the Farmers and Mechanics Bank, Philadelphia, letter E, the date Nov. 29, 1834. The paper is red, and the engraving badly executed.

Gen. Cass, minister of the United States, at the French court, and his family, have left Paris for Italy on his diplomatic duties, has removed with his family to Egypt. The London Chronicle remarks, " the journey of his excellency, we learn, is wholly one of pleasure."

The Village Record announces, that the Norristown and Valley Rail Road Co. notes are entirely destitute of credit, the bills are to be paid for in rail road stock, and not in money. That such a fund of precious substances, which cannot be other than valuable to all who are engaged in any department of rural economy, It is published at No. 45 North 6th street.

Several numbers of a Periodical work, under the name of the Ladies' Garland, have reached us; and from the attention we have been able to bestow on them appear worthy the title. The work is embellished with wood cuts, and contains much gay & fashionable matter. It is published at No. 6 North 6th street.

The American revolution has been frequently cited, as holding forth an inducement to similar efforts on the part of those adjacent British provinces. The person who originally emigrated from England to the colonies, which now form the United States, were deeply imbued with the love of liberty, and were actually free before the revolution. They were for the most part men of intelligence, who finding in Europe, no relief from the tyranny of the aristocracy on the one side, and the arbitrary measures of the government on the other, determined to seek in a happier clime a refuge from oppression. These first settlers then a common band of action, a principle of union, and a holy fervor, which is not to be found among the people of Canada. No revolution can possibly be effected, unless it be steadfastly conducted by men of education, character and influence. South America furnishes a strong illustration of this truth.

The New Era a well conducted paper in New York, in laying aside its former neutrality and espousing the cause of the present administration, has thrown a decided weight into the scale of sense and reason, and nonsense & vulgarity, which so frequently enter into political discussions. It would be a matter of felicitation to every lover of his country, were the debasing influence of error banished from the press. Men of great abilities and commanding talents, are the common property of the country, and in their influence in the parties which may claim them, their fame is identified with the glory of the nation.

REFORM CONVENTION.

The Convention for amending the Constitution, assembled on Tuesday morning last, in the great saloon of the Musical Fund Hall. A resolution was offered by Mr. Denny, calling on the President to invite clergymen to open the daily session with prayer. This of course gave rise to much discussion, and a consequent waste of the public fagds. The observation of Mr. McDowell, of Bucks, was perfectly just and appropriate, he objected to the prayer, not silently prayed for this purpose, and denied that any benefit resulted from these prayers, and intimated that members might pray elsewhere if they thought proper. A motion was made to postpone the further consideration of the subject, until the next Saturday, which did not prevail. Mr. Stevens, of Adams, denounced in no measured terms those who were averse to the resolution passing, and with great liberality presented the name of Dr. Ely, of Monroe. Mr. Armstrong, desired those should not be misunderstood, and an injurious impression created. He thought if those clergymen were paid, it should be out of the pockets of the delegates, and not from the public funds. Mr. Brown, of Philadelphia county, objected to the motion, on the ground that in his opinion the services should be voluntary. In reply to which Mr. Baldwin, of Philadelphia stated, that the discussion was extremely unfair, and that the clergymen generally would officiate without compensation. Mr. Dunlop, with a pure democratic spirit, asserted that scruples of conscience were nothing when compared with the public good. That a large portion of the Convention thought it proper to have prayers, the minority ought therefore to submit to the will of the majority. Mr. Earl, of Philadelphia county, thought the Constitution had been violated before it was amended, too much money had already been paid for this purpose, he was against wringing money from the pockets of the people for any such services.

Mr. Darlington, of Chester, thought the question of adjournment should prevail, many members were absent, whose sentiments it would be proper to hear. Mr. Reigart, of Lancaster, thought the time employed in the discussion was unnecessarily wasted, most delegates knew when the Convention assembled, and they ought to be in their places. The matter should now be postponed

THE CLIO

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its Savour.

REVENGE OR FATHERLY KINDNESS.

A vixen wife, who felt the horse-whip meant,
Ran to her father—begged he'd take her part!
"What's your trouble?" the good old man began.
"I threw some coffee in my husband's face—
For which he beat me!"—"Beat you, did he? Vile!
He beat my daughter? Zounds, I'll beat his style!
If for such faults he gives my daughter pain,
Come but his wife—I'd whip her bones again."

"Is your master up?" asked an early rover of the Marquis of Blandford's valet. "Yes, sir, answered the fellow with great civility, "the butler and I carried him up about three o'clock."

Two travellers being robbed in a wood and tied to trees, some distance from each other, one of them exclaimed, in despair, "Oh! I'm undone!" "Are you said the other; then I wish you would come and untie me."

"Do you wear the morocco, sir, the true retail sense?" said a female acquaintance one day to a fellow purloining a cigar. "I won the *long* one, ma'am, was the natural reply.

SHREWD ANSWER.—A late municipal Judge in Boston, as famous for his ready wit, as for the lowness of his stature, was one day walking with one or six gentlemen of unusual height. "Well, Judge, how do you feel, walking among so many tall fellows?" said one of his companions. "How do I feel?" replied the Judge, "why, I feel like a four ponce in penny smoog six cents."

FORCEFUL MINISTER.—The Rev. M. Parker, of Princetown, had been for years in the habit of praying for the British Government, but at the eventful period of the American Revolution, he, together with most other clergymen of that time, was zealously opposed to the oppressive measures of England; however, by a strange absence of mind, he, one Sabbath, long after America had been declared independent, continued his usual prayer, "We beseech thee to bless the King, the Queen, and all the Royal Family,"—then pausing, with evident embarrassment and vexation, he added, "Pshaw! Pshaw! it was the Continental Congress, I meant."

INCOMPARABLE BULL.—No bull of Irish extraction, can excel one of Cobbett's, in one of his "Rural Rides." "I saw no corn standing in rucks, a thing I never *saw before*, and would not have believed it had *I not seen it*."

THE "TAIL."—Boerne, a celebrated German author, who died a few months ago in Paris, once being in a society where the merits of a gradual reform were spoken of, related, when he was asked his opinion on the subject, the following story :—"Somebody lately presented me with a young dog, which I gave to my servant, ordering him to cut off its tail, and to nurse it well. At the end of a fortnight, my next door neighbor came and complained, for God's sake to turn out my dog, which was continually whining and howling. I went for the first time to see after my dog. 'Is the poor creature sick?' asked I of my servant, 'or do you not well treat it?' 'The thing is very poorly,' answered he, 'though I take great care of it;' and thanking the little thing for a weak to bear the operation which you command of me, of chopping off the whole tail at once. I have even had the precaution of only chopping off a little bit of its tail from time to time as it could bear it.'"

A MEDICAL ANSWER.—A young man of extraordinary appetite dining at a manor's and observing his host's daughter, said, "I have a hereditary good appetite: my mother was a remarkably quick eater, and my father would eat till he was hungry as he died." "This explains you," said the miser, on smiling the perseverance of your father to the despatch of your victuals."—The young man, nothing daunted, said, "I like this round of beef, one may cut and come again upon it" "I say," said he soon as he was satisfied the old man, "but hang me if you ever come again."

ARAB WIT—THE ARAB FORCE IT CONSTANTINA.—Of course much must pass among the Arabs about the intended blow up the French are to give them at Constantine. An intercepted despatch calls this city "a stone fixed in a river," and says the *Marechal* proclaims proudly the French can no more move it than so many ants can move an egg from a millepot. There are said to be 8000 horse, 6000 infantry, and 12 pieces of cannon at the camp of the Agu near Constantine. The camp of the Kabyles has 3000 infantry and 3000 cavalry and 12 pieces of cannon—that of the Kabyles 12,000 infantry. There are 63 cannon on the ramparts of Constantine. There are 4000 Turkish troops in the walls. Ja. Constitut.

NEWSPAPERS.

The Hon. Judge Longstreet says, "Small is the sum required to patronize a newspaper; and amply remunerated is the patron. I care not how humble and unpretending is the Gazette, so it takes. It is next to impossible to fill a sheet fifty two times a year, without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price.

Every parent whose son is off from him at school, should be enjoined with a newspaper. A well remembered what a marked difference there was between them of my schoolmates who had, and those who had not access to newspapers. Other things equal, the first was always decidedly superior to the last, in debate and composition at least. The reason is plain; they had command of more facts. A newspaper is a history of current events as well as a register of the most exciting moments; which youths will peruse with delight then they will read nothing else.

A father of an interesting family, residing near Detroit, not long since, stopped the only newspaper which he had ever allowed himself or family, and solely on the ground that he could not afford the expense. That thing up to fourteen dollars and sixty cents worth of tobacco every year.

THE APPENNINES.—These mountains are of irregular shape, sometimes of very considerable height, and presenting a great variety of highly picturesque views. They are wooded wherever it is possible to cultivate them. The little vales which lie between them, and their sides, up sometimes almost to their summits, are clothed with olive groves and vineyards, and the growing wheat beautifully interspersed.—Farm houses and stone houses are every where to be seen. But generally speaking, these mountains are wholly unacceptable of cultivation, being masses of brown rock, and destitute of almost every species of vegetation.

A certain countryman having lost an ass came to a cryer to give notice of it at the door of the church, which he did for three Sundays. But as none being heard of it, the countryman urged him to continue his proclamation, with a reward of a fat pig to the finder. The cryer being 'steer,' and tired of the fellow's importunities one day as the people were coming out of the church, thus addressed them.

"If there be any man here, who will come forward, and solemnly declare he was never in love, he shall have a fat pig."

A humpback, who was leaning on his staff, hearing the conditions, hawled out

"I can take my oath, I never was in love."

Whereupon the cryer, leading him to the countryman, said, "Here, I have found you an ass, the reward is mine."

WONDERFUL INSTANCES OF GOOD FORTUNE.

PREMISLAUS III. King of Bohemia, was a bondsman, or tiller of the ground, but being first named in the catalogue of the nobility and afterwards married by Libussa, Princess of Bohemia, by a remembrance of his low condition, resolved when he was to be crowned and invested with the regalia, brought with him a part of wood for an ensign, which ever since he were to be worn by the peasants of that country, as well as in France; and some one taking the liberty to ask what he meant by that solecism, he answered, that they might be happy as in the Castle of Vargrade, for put his accustomed habit on, that he might remember from whence he came, and not be proud.

CAPTURE OF ETHAN ALLEN.

"Over with you boys!" said old Ethan, as he and his companions came to the bank of the St. Lawrence; "Over with ye, and keep quiet, or you'll have warm work of it."

"Ay, ay, Cursell," responded from the boat as it passed heavily through the water. Ethan and the remainder of the band stood upon the bank, watching its slow and toilsome progress. It was no longer discernable through the darkness of night. The dull sound of oars was still heard, coming at intervals upon the fitful and gusty breeze.

"Well, boys," said Allen, as the sound died away on the distance, "I'm off, and you must mind your P's and Q's in the bargain."

"Sartin, Cursell," returned a six foot Green Mountain Boy at his elbow. "You may depend on it I shall remember what you say. I'm not the woods to be scared at owls—but I tell you what, Cursell, I'm mighty glad you're off, for I've got see all half their number of true-blue Yorkers."

"The devil you would!" said a Canadian, turning fiercely on the last speaker. "I'll be d—d if I should like to be one of them, before all masters."

"Come on, and be darn'd to ye," said the unflinching Vermonter. "I could lick a dozen of ye."

The subtled arm of the Canadian was struck down by the tremendous fist of Allen. "Fight!" exclaimed he, as he exclaimed, "you'll have enough of that before morning; and you, Mike Delaney, keep your mouth shut, or I'll give you more of your jabbering, or"—and he clinched his powerful fingers in a plaid in front of the knock you into the river.

"I'll do it, just as you say, Cursell," said the Vermonter, who had succeeded at the rebuke of his commander, "but hang me if I don't think I'm mighty near it."

"Silence!" thundered Allen.

The band was now in the mood of their commander, and an almost breathless silence succeeded. In a few moments the sound of oars was again heard, and the object appeared moving on the river.

"Who goes there?" demanded Ethan; "friend or enemy?"

"Jon Cuby," was the laconic answer.

"Ay—'tis the boat," said Ethan; "make yourselves ready, my men, as much as you can, for the contest will be short and bloody. Cuby, a stout rough-featured fellow, stepped from it leisurely, and, after he had drawn a quid of tobacco, he squared, dropping his tobacco quid into the river,

"Hollos there: Bring out the rum bottle," recollected Allen.

He drank long and heartily, and handed it to Cuby, who in his turn passed it to his companions.

"Are ye ready?" demanded Ethan.

"Ay, ay, sartin," was the quick response of the company, who were exhilarated by the draught they had just taken.

"Tumble in then, all hands," said Allen, seating himself in the boat, where he was speedily followed by his companions. "Off, and keep your heads."

"Amen!" was responded from a dozen voices as the loaded boat gently moved into the stream. A long silence succeeded, broken only by an occasional growl from old Ethan. He sat at the head of the boat, with his head as firm as a rock, and his countenance as fixed as the lineaments of the dead. The stars were bright, and the night was favorable for the passage of the river, which was completely guarded by the vessels of the enemy, which were stationed in the river.

"Hollos there!" suddenly exclaimed a voice from the shore, which was answered by the cry of "All's well!" from the boat.

"Who goes there?" again exclaimed the voice.

"Friends to the king," answered the voice from the boat.

"Advance friends and give the countersign."

"Boston," answered the voice from the boat.

"Pass friends, all's well," was the response from the shore.

"Now, boys," said Allen, as the sound died away on the distance, "we're safe, and I'll be d—d if I don't think we'll be safe enough when I tumble you all into the river."

"Sartin, Cursell," returned a six foot Green Mountain Boy at his elbow. "You may depend on it I shall remember what you say. I'm not the woods to be scared at owls—but I tell you what, Cursell, I'm mighty glad you're off, for I've got see all half their number of true-blue Yorkers."

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